

AN IRONIST MAD.

European. Especially the French, in a state of alarm approaching panic.

The French authorities are in a state of alarm approaching panic over the warnings of fresh anarchist plots. The information has been furnished principally by London and other foreign police, and extraordinary precautions have been taken to prevent the execution of the bloodthirsty designs. These measures are so stringent that all foreigners in France are likely to suffer inconvenience. Merely stopping to admire the architecture of the public buildings is likely to lead to arrest on suspicion, as an innocent Englishman found who gazed curiously for five minutes at the foreign office. The customs inspectors have been instructed to investigate the contents of everything larger than a small orange. The bill for the suppression of anarchy is one of the most drastic pieces of legislation in history. It literally fulfills Macaulay's prophecy that it might prove necessary to destroy liberty in order to preserve civilization. It almost forbids people to think anarchy. It certainly forbids them to mention it in a private letter. It tries offenders without a jury and on conviction sends them to solitary confinement and possibly to Cayenne.

Arrangements for international co-operation against anarchists are believed to be making satisfactory progress. Germany is the principal obstacle. More complete police co-operation will undoubtedly be agreed upon. The French police system will be reorganized and placed under one national head.

Chief Inspector Melville, head of the special or secret political department at Scotland Yard, has been pretty well worked to death in the last few months, what with murderous anarchists and roving royalties. The latter are a perpetual worry, for in these revolutionary days they have to be watched with the greatest care, and Melville has to do the work with a scanty staff and inadequate funds.—New York Sun's European Letter.

LOCUSTS FOR FISH BAIT.

An Experience In Canada Which May Be Taken Advantage Of.

The 17 year locusts are here this year. Old time anglers have had experience with this insect before, and those who are posted will be ready to take advantage of their periodical appearance. How the locusts may affect the fishing can be judged by an experience I had in Canada many years ago. I was fishing in a stream near St. Thomas, Canada, in which I before had caught many fine small mouth bass.

At one point, above a dam, there was a mill race, with a gate at the head of the race. When the mill was running, this gate was open, and the water rushed through on its way to the mill, a half mile below. Many a fine string of bass had I caught below this gate, but at the time I speak of I could not get a rise. I tried live minnows, crawfish and flies, but without success. The locusts were everywhere. The bass, I noticed, were rising to something that fell from the trees, and at last I saw they were locusts. This gave me the cue, and securing a number of locusts I soon had one on my hook.

No sooner had I touched the water than there was a rush, and I was playing a bronze backed. Within two hours I had caught 27 small mouth bass, all nearly the same size, weighing a little over 1½ pounds each. Going below the dam, where the water flowed over, I gave it another trial with locusts, and there I caught two three pounders. It seemed as if they wanted nothing but locusts that day, but later in the season they would not touch them.

Should the locusts appear in large numbers this year, I will give them another trial whenever the opportunity offers.—T. B. in American Angler.

A NEW BRITISH EPILEPTIC COLONY.

A Private Asylum Will Be Opened Soon In Buckinghamshire.

We are glad to be able to announce that the National Society for the Employment of Epileptics will in a few weeks open their industrial colony for epileptics at Chalfont St. Peter's, in Buckinghamshire. We recently gave the welcome intelligence that a bill had been passed in the state of New York providing for the establishment in that state of an industrial colony for epileptics. The passing of this measure is, we believe, mainly due to Dr. Peterson's strenuous and able advocacy of the cause, and we heartily congratulate him on the success which crowns his labors.

In considering the American and the English schemes one cannot fail to be impressed by the contrast between our own methods and those prevailing on the other side of the Atlantic. Here we incline to institutions promoted by private effort. But in America the tendency is toward institutions originating under the auspices of public authority. Our national society will open its colony with 125 acres of land and about a score of patients.

The importance of congenial occupation as a therapeutic agent in the case of epileptics is now generally admitted, and it is well known that under ordinary conditions the lot of the epileptic is one of enforced idleness, detrimental to the interests of himself and his friends. Except by the establishment and adequate development of the colony this evil is not likely to be mitigated.—British Medical Journal.

Dr. Holmes' Autobiography.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes is reported to have said recently, apropos of his autobiography: "I work at the manuscript an hour or two each day and am making satisfactory progress—that is, I have about one-half completed of all I shall write. Then I shall place the manuscript in the hands of my publishers, and they will keep it in their safe until I shall have passed every. My belief has always been that a man's manuscript should be distinctly posthumous, and I shall carry out that belief in my own case."

A SUCCESSFUL RAINMAKER.

How Clayton B. Jewell Controls Moisture From Cloudless Skies.

Clayton B. Jewell of Kansas, who is figuring extensively in western Kansas and contiguous states as a successful coxer of rain from cloudless skies, operates under the auspices of the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad company, using a special car constructed for him by that company. The Pittsburgh Dispatch tells the following interesting story of his work and methods:

Mr. Jewell said: "To produce rain it is necessary to work with the laws of nature and strive to bring about the same conditions that produce a natural storm. All rainstorms are caused by the meeting of warm and cold currents of air. When the cold air strikes the warm air, it naturally falls rapidly, being the heavier, thereby causing a vacuum into which the moisture in the atmosphere rushes, making clouds and becoming a cloud center. It was to produce this condition that my efforts were directed, and I believe that I have discovered a gas that will do the work."

"At any rate, every time that I have sent it into the air in sufficient quantities a rainfall has followed. To manufacture this gas I use metallic sodium, ammonia, black oxide of manganese, caustic potash and aluminum. In combining these materials dangerous explosions are apt to occur, and in my preliminary experiments I had some narrow escapes. With these I also use an alloy known as morium, which I have manufactured for my use, and which costs 15 cents per pound."

When rain is to be produced Mr. Jewell's car is run onto a side track. A hole 5 feet in diameter and about 8 feet deep is dug and connected with the car by a rubber hose, after which the top of the hole is covered by boards. Directly over the hole and on the top of the car is a tank filled with 800 gallons of water. Between the tank and the edge of the car is a space of about a foot in width through which three pipes project 30 inches apart. On top of the tank is square box 24 inches long and 12 inches wide.

Inside the laboratory part of the car a wide shelf about two feet from the floor extends from one end to the other. On this are many curious looking bottles and boxes said to contain the chemicals from which the rain producing gases are made. Under the shelf are large boxes, securely locked, which the young rainmaker declared were never opened in the presence of any one. Above the shelf and near the top of the car is another shelf on which rests a 24 cell battery, besides an unusually large fan connected by wires with the battery. There are also wires connecting the battery with the rain machine proper, which consists of six large jars divided into groups of two each. In these jars the gas is made and released through the three pipes mentioned above, that project through the top of the car by the side of the water tank.

No force is necessary to send the gas into the air, as at the time it is released it is much lighter than the air. In escaping it makes little or no noise and is almost invisible, being of a light blue tinge. At the other end of the car is a pipe running down from the back above and connecting with a large wooden vessel, which in turn is connected with another wooden vessel of similar pattern. The remainder of the laboratory is filled with pipes, bottles and other apparatus ordinarily found in a small laboratory. In the rainmaking department of the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad company there are three cars fitted up in the same manner, and they all operate at the same time a few miles apart. After showing the car Mr. Jewell proceeded:

"When the rainmaking machine is in operation, 1,500 feet of gas escapes from each of the three pipes projecting from the top of the car every hour. When it is liberated, it is warm and ascends steadily. In four hours it has reached an altitude of from 4,000 to 5,000 feet, depending upon the conditions, altitude of the point of operation, vegetation and humidity. After the lapse of a certain time it turns cold instantly and drops with a rush, creating a vacuum, into which the moisture contained in the air rushes, forming clouds, and they form the storm center."

"When I have done this, I have accomplished all that is necessary, for nature will do the rest. The size of the storm depends upon the velocity and direction of the wind, together with the temperature. I do not claim to be able to always produce rain at the point of operation, because the wind may carry it many miles away, but rain will surely fall in the direction the gases were carried. On a calm day rain should extend about 20 miles in each direction from the point of operation. A 10 mile wind will spread the rainfall 10 miles in one direction and about 50 miles in the direction it is blowing. In a 25 mile wind the area of the storm will be extended from 100 to 150 miles in one direction, and no rain falling to windward of the point of operation and but a sprinkle at that point."

"While splendid success has attended my efforts so far, I will only require proper machinery to make rainfall almost instantly. I have completed a design for apparatus which I hope to have for next season's work that will accomplish this result. With this I propose to send my gases up to the required height by compressed air in liquid form inclosed in a shell, which, when it bursts, will release the liquid, spreading it in all directions, instantly forming a large volume of cold gas that will do more than the gases now sent up from the car by the present method in a much shorter space of time."

"If this machine does what I feel certain it will do, rain can be made to fall in the shortest possible space of time. I made 33 successful experiments last year, and up to this time 19 experiments this year. At each of these rain was produced, ranging from one-half to six inches, and each time contrary to the predictions made by the weather service."

JERSEY LIGHTNING OUTDOOR.

A Consequent Storm Which Added in a Number of Fantastic Details.

A thunderstorm exploded in the heart of Jersey the other day at noon. A purple black cloud was shoved out of the west, and it stood 300 feet above Centennial square and palmed the square with hundreds of red, white and blue bolts just about as big and gaudy as crimped rosettes on "bums' handstalls. Everywhere the bulls of fire burst with the snapping sound of big percussion caps or hissing whiplashes close to men's ears, who dodged, looked dazed and struck on the head. Some of the fireballs took the electric and telephone wires as readily as painted bubbles. Others ran into office windows and out of them, looking for game, snapping all the time.

It was the queerest, strangest lightning ever seen here and the wildest idea. It engaged in the most fantastic revuls. The air seemed to be full of electric splinters, too, viewless, that ran their prickly points into people as whips of old rain showers of unseen hot needles into their victims' flesh. Half a dozen men were shocked by the splinters, and one newspaper man at a window was touched up four times. There were three sharp electric snaps in his room, and three pointed lightning rods floated there momentarily.

He was "hung up" a sultry congested school room of the previous evening and had started in to write the word "disaster" when his fourth lightning splinter caught him in the shoulder. Involuntarily and unconsciously his arm moved in unison with the path of the little bolt, and instead of writing the word noted he found, a minute later, that his hand had instantaneously and automatically drawn a perfect picture of a zigzag thunderbolt half way across the page.

PELL FORTY FEET IN HIS SLEEP.

A Man's Frenzied Condition Attributed to the Excitement of Getting Work.

James Reilly of 603 First avenue, a painter, 45 years old, was badly hurt yesterday morning by walking off the roof of the tenement in a fit of semi-maniacal, brought on, it is supposed, by the excitement of obtaining work after long idleness. About three months ago he lost his job, and three weeks later his wife died. Since then he has had a hard time taking care of three boys and a 10-year-old girl. Last Thursday he found a job.

He was to begin work early yesterday. He went to bed about 8:30 o'clock on Thursday night after putting his trousers and overalls in a pile beside him. He was afraid he might not wake in time and so might lose the job, and he told his children that the first one awake was to call him. A little after midnight his son Jimmie, who was restless, went to his father's room. Reilly was still awake, and when his son left him he said:

"Don't forget to call me, my boy." Two hours later Reilly was found lying in his nightgown on the roof of a stable 40 feet below the roof of the tenement. On the roof of the tenement were found Reilly's overalls and paintbrushes. It is believed that Reilly, being nervous and excited, walked upon the roof in his sleep, dreaming he was about to go to work. He was taken to Bellevue hospital. His skull is fractured. None of his children remember his having walked in his sleep before.—New York Exchange.

LIGHT OR HEAVY WHEELS.

Cyclists This Summer Have Decided That What They Want Is Good Roads.

The light wheel problem, which this year more than ever is absorbing the attention of cyclists, is a pretty difficult one to solve satisfactorily. Everybody wants to ride a light wheel, but everybody does not want to ride one that will not stand the pounding of a rutty road or an occasional tumble. Wood rims are being extensively ridden, but they are not as strong as metal rims and never can be. A great many wheels that weigh from 15 to 24 pounds are being ridden over all kinds of roads this season in Brooklyn and out on Long Island, and a large percentage of them are coming to grief. The rider of one has to be as careful of his mount as if it were a delicate race horse. Universal use of featherweight wheels will scarcely come until the roads are far better than they average today. England has had the light wheel craze and has got pretty well over it. American wheelmen like the light machine and don't want to give it up. Hence they are crying for good roads and accomplishing much in that direction. It is maintained by many good riders that over an ordinary road a 30 pound wheel is easier and faster than a 20 pounder because it is stouter and does not lose way in bounding over a bump or a rut. There are many who predict either better roads, or a return to heavier wheels next year, or else a more extensive use of aluminum in the construction of bicycles.—Brooklyn Eagle.

A Boy Invents a Reply.

A great sensation has been caused in Austria by the imprisonment of a 14-year-old boy on the charge of lese-majesty. The little fellow, Edmund Ecoles, was arrested in Trieste a few weeks ago charged with making improper remarks regarding the Austrian emperor. He was tried in secret and condemned to hard labor in prison for two months. The public prosecutor proposed to banish the boy from the country, but the emperor would not uphold him in this. Excused, who is a school-boy, is said to be the youngest person ever imprisoned for such a "crime."

To Avoid Collisions at Sea.

Lieutenant F. Beyer of the French navy, to avoid collisions, proposes to introduce at the top of all fast sailing steamers an electric light, which will cast a beam ahead to indicate the direction in which the vessel is steering. So long as the approaching ship was not in the actual pencil of light it would be unnecessary for her to alter her course.

OFFICIAL RED TAPE.

The Remarkable Journeys of a Light-weight \$20 Goldpiece.

Some weeks ago, in performance of his duty, Public Printer Benedict expressed a quantity of waste gold leaf to the Philadelphia mint, with the request that its value be returned to him in gold coin. He did not advertise the gold leaf for sale, as he might have done, but preferred to deal with Uncle Sam direct. In a few days he received by express from the mint for the waste gold leaf several bags of gold coin, the value of which was \$1,619.54. He acknowledged its receipt and at once sent it to the treasury department to be placed to the credit of the miscellaneous receipts of the treasury.

The gold coin contained in the bags received from the mint was taken out by the treasurer and counted and weighed, as the law prescribes. Out of the \$1,619.54 one \$20 goldpiece, according to the treasury scales, was exactly \$1.25 light. Treasurer Morgan wrote the public printer to that effect and requested that he at once forward \$1.25 to make good the shortage of the \$20 goldpiece.

The public printer did not propose to pay the \$1.25 out of his own pocket, so he wrote to Superintendent Townsend of the Philadelphia mint, informing him that one \$20 goldpiece was short \$1.25 and to please forward that amount. This was done. In his letter containing the \$1.25 shortage Superintendent Townsend expressed regret that the public printer had not returned the original \$20 goldpiece.

Mr. Benedict on receiving the \$1.25 sent it to the treasury department and got a receipt for it. This, he thought, would close the transaction. But it didn't. The treasury officials, it seems, were not satisfied. Several days afterward the public printer received the \$20 goldpiece stamped across its face "light \$1.25," with the request that he return to the department \$18.75, so as to make his account balance, the department having received \$1.25. This was a surprise to the public printer, but as he was dealing with government officials he thought he could stand the racket if they could. He sent the light \$20 goldpiece to the Philadelphia mint, with the request that they forward Treasurer Morgan a certified draft for \$18.75.

After a lapse of nearly a week he received a communication from Superintendent Townsend stating that he had weighed the disputed coin, and that he found a shortage of but \$1 and requested the public printer to return to him the 20 cents he had paid out in excess.

A demand was made on the treasury for 25 cents. It was received, and in turn Public Printer Benedict forwarded it to the mint.

This ended the transaction, but the question arises, Who made good the shortage in the \$20 goldpiece? Did the superintendent of the mint at Philadelphia make the shortage good out of his own pocket, or was it charged to the government? And, again, if the officials of the mint weigh the gold coin, as the law requires, how is it possible for a light coin to get out, and must not something be wrong with the scales used by the treasury department? The treasury officials stamped the coin \$1.25 light. The mint people say it is but \$1 light. Had this matter occurred with private individuals instead of government officials the private individual would not doubt have had to pocket the loss.—Washington Post.

CELEBRATES HIS OWN FUNERAL.

After Solemn Mass Over an Empty Coffin All Adjourns to a Banquet.

An up-to-date disciple of Charles V. of Spain has held at a village of the Yonne department, in France, a kind of dress rehearsal of his funeral while yet in the land of the living. For the past year gravediggers and masons had been engaged in preparing the gentleman's tomb, and he had surveyed the work with loving care. When everything was ready, he had a handsome marble slab put up, with the date of his birth and the list of his titles and distinctions, winding up with the comforting assurance that he "had been a good father and a law-abiding citizen" inscribed thereon. On his ninety-fifth birthday all his friends and acquaintances were invited to the rehearsal of his funeral. A solemn burial service took place at the church, and his empty coffin, placed under a catafalque and surrounded with wax candles, received an anticipatory blessing. To cheer up his guests, whom this inglorious ceremony must have somewhat depressed, he then bade them repair to his house, where a grand banquet took place, at which the beads, the choristers and the priests who are to officiate at his real funeral were present. Each guest pledged his word in a bumper of champagne that if he were still living at the time he would not fail to "assist" at the funeral ceremony of which the rehearsal had just been gone through. The real event may not come off yet awhile, for this initiator of the famous emperor is still quite hale and hearty in spite of his 95 summers.—London Telegraph.

Picturesque Boston Advertising.

Last week a group of maidens clad in the very latest bathing costumes and surrounded by all the cooling features of the sea beach disported in a Washington street window, where perspiring passersby gazed on their charms and heartily wished they could step into their shoes and stockings. One young woman, wrapped in a bath robe, was extended on the shore, another held a big parasol over her head, while other bold mixers calmly amused themselves paddling in the water, preparatory to taking a "header," or sat themselves down in readiness for the advancing waves! It was a pictorial advertisement that went to the right spot, and the operators took note of the fetching style and then went their way, determined to go and do likewise at the next fashionable resort.—Boston Herald.

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LARGE FALL STOCK

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Now is the time to get BARGAINS such as have never before been offered in Lebanon. It is to your advantage to come and see us.

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BALD HEADS!



What is the condition of yours? Is your hair dry, harsh, brittle? Does it split at the ends? Has it a lifeless appearance? Does it fall out when combed or brushed? Is it full of dandruff? Does your scalp itch? Is it dry or in a heated condition? If these are some of your symptoms be warned in time or you will become bald.

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Is what you need. Its production is not an accident, but the result of a scientific knowledge of the causes of the hair and scalp and to a discovery of how to treat them. "Skookum" contains neither mercury nor arsenic. It is a delicate, carefully cooling and refreshing tonic. It is the follicles, it stops falling hair, cures dandruff and grows a full head of hair.

Use Skookum the scalp clean, healthy, and free from irritating eruptions, by the use of Skookum Root Hair Grower. It destroys parasitic insects, which feed on the scalp and destroy the hair.

If your druggist cannot supply you send direct to us, and we will forward promptly, on receipt of price. Grower, \$1.00 per bottle; 1/2 \$0.50. 1/4 \$0.25. Postage paid.

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Kenneth Foxmore had the good fortune to receive a small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy when three members of his family were sick with dysentery. This one small bottle cured them all and he had some left which he gave to Geo. W. Baker a prominent merchant of this place, Lewiston, N. C., and it cured him of the same complaint. When troubled with dysentery, diarrhoea, colic or cholera morbus, give this remedy a trial and you will be more than pleased with the result. The praise that naturally follows its introduction and use has made it very popular. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by N. W. Smith, druggist.

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